

THE

WEEKLY

VOLUME III.

VISITOR,

OR,

## LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,  
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 18.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1805.

[WHOLE No. 122.]

**Bromley Melmot;**

A NOVEL.

Continued from page 123.

CHAP.

A NUMBER OF NEW CHARACTERS, WITH-  
OUT ANY NEW ADVENTURES.

MELMOT proceeded near ten miles without having once interchanged a word with his fellow travellers, who consisted of, besides himself, an old officer; a middle-aged, good looking man, apparently a farmer; a boy about twelve years of age, his son; a smart, foppish young man; and a young lady, whose deportment showed her to be above the vulgar, and whose reserved, though polite, manners, displayed her sense.

Smarting under his recent loss, it is not to be wondered at that Melmot felt more interested in viewing the female, than in attending to the self-engrossed conversation of the men. The countenance of his fair companion was not beautiful; but there was an expression of mildness and sentiment in it that eminently attracted the admiration of Melmot; and he strove, by every courtesy that the chance of travelling put in his way, to render himself agreeable.

The young man, who seemed to engage all the conversation himself, appearing piqued at the lady's inattention, determined to provoke her by studied impertinence; and, after gazing at her rudely for some time, broke silence, by observing, that he hoped she would forgive an observation he could not help making, which was, that she strongly resembled Lucy Townly, a girl whom his friend Lord Melfort kept in high style.

The lady smiled, carelessly, as if she thought it a speech of too ridiculous a nature to resent; and Melmot gave him a look full of contemptuous resentment, which attracting the notice of the offended, he directed his impertinence full at Melmot, saying,—"And, by your looks, sir, you seem disposed to be this lady's champion."

"When a woman is insulted," replied Melmot, "every man of feeling must be her champion."

"Bravo! my boy," cried the officer: "you are a brave little fellow—I admire your sentiments."

"Sentiments!" replied the other, with a sneer. "I suppose the young gentleman has just been reading some of his mamma's romances. I recollect my lord Melfort told me, that, when he was a boy, he used to think that every woman was a Lucretia; and that every

man who dared to speak an impious word in her presence should be expelled society."

"And does he think otherwise now?" asked the farmer.

"Does he!" said the fop; "to be sure he does. Why, it is the only way in the world to judge of a woman's disposition to talk loosely in her presence."

"And, pray," said the officer, "what is the criterion by which you distinguish her?"

That," resumed the other, "you must excuse me from revealing. We professors of the art have our standard; but you must become one of us before you can be initiated."

"I fear," said Melmot, "that must be a very injudicious method: as it is very likely, upon those circumstances, to take ignorance or stupidity for modesty, and quickness of apprehension for impudence."

The stopping at the inn, at Taunton, put an end to the conversation; and as the young lady immediately retired to her apartment, Melmot, not chusing to submit any longer to the insolence of his foppish fellow-traveller, repaired to his, and there indulged the melancholy sadness the recollection of his Maria inspired.

In the morning they proceeded on their journey; and as Melmot, was of a very forgiving temper, and the stranger not renewing the conduct that had given him so much offence on the preceding evening, he began to think less unfavorably of him, and, by the time they reached Reading, they were tolerably sociable. At Windsor the farmer and his son got out, the latter being to be placed at Eton; and at Brentford the officer was set down.

When the coach arrived at the White Horse Cellar, the young man seemed to express the utmost astonishment that lord Melfort had not sent his carriage; pretended it was impossible to walk the streets in the figure he then was, consequently was obliged to call a hackney coach, into which he threw himself and ordered it to drive to Berkley street; then nodding familiarly to Melmot, wished them a good day.

Melmot thinking that, as the gentleman thought it improper to walk the streets as he was, although much more fashionably equipped than himself, it might be equally so for him; therefore he expressed to the lady his intention of staying that day and night at the inn, to recover from the fatigue of travelling; at the same time politely expressing a desire to know her residence. She smiled, and told him, that, in London, it was a question which females of character could not, with propriety, answer to strangers; adding, that she lived in Westminster: her name, however, she thought proper to suppress; and Melmot, fearful of offending, forbore again to interrogate her, and only said, that he hoped he should have the pleasure of seeing her either accidentally or otherwise during his stay in London. They then parted.

To those who have never been in this immense metropolis, a first view of it must infallibly create sensations of surprise and fear, while the multiplicity of objects confuse the senses, and banish from the mind, for a while, every idea but what is inspired by its own productions.

Melmot gazed with wonder at every thing; his head grew giddy with the confusion around him, and he sickened for that tranquil and happy retirement in which he had hitherto been

secluded. The women seemed in dress and manners so far different from Maria, that he beheld them with astonishment; and, for a time, knew not whether to admire or dislike them; nor could he, in the multitude that passed his window during the day, find one man who bore a resemblance of his regretted uncle: and, as we always owe to absence an increased veneration for the object we have lost, he began to think that those he had left behind him were the only beings perfect in creation. Fatigued and sick, he retired to rest; and, in his sleep, busy fancy presented him with scenes for a while deeply regretted.

In the morning, about nine o'clock, willing to give Mr. Harley a favorable opinion of his diligence, he made his way, with some little difficulty, to Burlington street, where he learned, to his incredible astonishment, that none of the family were risen. The porter desired him to call again at twelve.

Melmot sauntered about the streets, as well as he could find his way, till the appointed hour, when he returned to Burlington street, and was admitted, Mr. Harley being then up. As soon as his name was announced, he heard a loud, hoarse voice say—Show him in; and Melmot was ushered into a spacious and elegantly furnished parlor. Presiding at the table sat a remarkably plain girl, in a neat undress: at her hand lay a volume, which she occasionally looked into until the cups wanted replenishing. On a sofa, at a small distance, lolled a handsome young man, in a chintz dressing gown, who seemed almost too indolent to read the newspaper he held in his hand, and by his side sat a beautiful young creature playing with a French spaniel. At a small desk, upon which were strewn an immense quantity of letters, cards, and other papers, sat Mr. Harley. His figure was graceful and commanding, but his countenance wore an air of austerity that marked him high in office.

At the entrance of Melmot the young gentleman half rose; Miss Harley made a graceful inclination of her head, and Marianne, putting down her lapdog, with an arch look at her brother, handed Melmot a chair; he bowed, but declined seating himself; and Mr. Harley, putting down his spectacles, said—

“Sit down—sit down, young man.”

Melmot, though not in the least sheepish or awkward, felt himself abashed at this strange reception, and seated himself, with his eyes cast down in silence; and Miss Harley presented him with a cup of chocolate. Mr. Harley surveyed him with a stern and investigating look, and made a few commonplace observations on the weather, season, and travelling inconveniences; which Melmot answered with respectful timidity.

A servant entered and delivered a letter to Mr. Percival Harley. The sight of the superscription seemed to revive him from his inanity; and Marianne, in a tone of raillery, said—“Now I’ll be sworn that comes from Susannah!”

Percival colored; Mr. Harley frowned; and Marianne declared she must go, and dress, for she had a thousand visits to make, Miss Harley also rose, and accompanied her; but Percival was restrained from following her example by Mr. Harley, who told him he expected his company. The young man sat down again; but it was evident his mind was absent.

Mr. Harley then, addressing Melmot said—“I learn, Sir, from my friend, Mr. Bromley, that you are his nephew; and, also, that it is his desire that you should be placed in some situation where you may earn a genteel livelihood.”—Melmot bowed assent. Mr. Harley proceeded—“He is, perhaps ignorant how very difficult it is to procure such a one, without an exorbitant premium.”

My uncle, sir, designs to appropriate two hundred pounds for that purpose,” replied Melmot, coloring.

“I know, I know, young man, your uncle is as inexperienced as yourself. But I’ll see what can be done. I have some interest with Ministry, and will do all I can for you; and while you are in town you may make this house your home, at least till you are in some department, the salary of which will enable you to support the expence of lodgings.”

Melmot was about to express his gratitude, but Mr. Harley interrupted him,



by saying—"Hold your tongue—I want no thanks; many will be as ready to offer good as I am—wait till you receive the substantial benefit. And now Percival, show Mr. Melmot the town—I shall expect you both to dinner—You may go."

(To be continued.)

## Biography.

[FROM THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.]

ACCOUNT OF

THOMAS WILLIAMS MALKIN,

*A Child of extraordinary Attainments,  
who lately died at Hackney, (Eng.)*

IN a former Obituary we had occasion to note the death of Thomas Williams Malkin, at the early age of six years and nine months. The bare mention of such an event would, in an ordinary case, be deemed sufficient: but we cannot pass over a circumstance which equally arrests the attention of the moralist and the sympathy of the philanthropist, without observing how suddenly and unexpectedly the brightest prospects vanish, which depend on the precarious tenure of human life, however bright and promising the dawn of intellect—however encouraging the appearances of corporeal stability. With respect to the uncommon child whose early fate we have to lament, the extent of his attainments may excite surprise, and possibly in some minds doubt, yet we have well authenticated accounts of juvenile proficiency; and in the present instance there are many and most respectable witnesses to attest, that amiable disposition and superior talents were never united in a more distinguished manner, than in the subject of this biographical sketch.

His knowledge of the English language was correct and copious; and his expressions, whether in speaking or writing, remarkable as well for fertility as selection. In the Latin he had proceeded so far as to read with ease the more popular parts of Cicero's works. He had made some progress in French; and was so thorough a proficient in geography, as not only to be able, when

questioned, to particularize the situation of the different countries, cities, rivers, &c. but to draw maps from memory, with a neatness and accuracy which would scarcely be credited but by those who are in possession of the specimens.

Without any professional assistance, he had acquired considerable execution in the art of drawing; and some of his copies from Raphael's heads, though wanting the precision of the academy students, evinced a fellow feeling with the style and sentiment of the originals, which seemed likely, had he pursued it, to have ranked him with the more eminent professors of the art.

But the most striking feature in his character was a strength of intellect, and rapidity of comprehension on all subjects, independent of those to which his studies were immediately directed, which increasing with his growth, seemed likely in manhood to have placed more within his reach than it usually falls to the lot of humanity to grasp at. He united in a remarkable manner, the solid and the brilliant; for the powers of his memory kept pace with those of his understanding and imagination; and the character of his mind may be comprised in these few but comprehensive words—that he remembered whatever he had once known, and could do whatever he had once seen done.

But it may not be uninteresting to particularize the periods of his short life, at which the leading traits of his character first presented themselves to observation.

He was familiar with the alphabet long before he could speak, not only as exhibited on counters, a practice very judicious, because very enticing to children, but as expressed in books, to which, from seeing them constantly about him, he showed an early partiality.

At the age of three years, on his birth-day, he wrote his first letter to his mother; and though it contained nothing but short expressions of affection, he soon afterwards began to write in a stile and on subjects to which childhood in general is a total stranger: and this practice of writing his sentiments on all subjects he persevered in with a continually increasing expansion and improvement, both as to matter and manner,

which we regret that our limits will not allow us to authenticate by specimens.

At the time of which we are speaking, three years old, he could not only read and spell with unfailing accuracy, but knew the Greek characters, and would have attempted the language, had not the caution of his parents, in this instance, discouraged the forwardness of his inclination. When he was five, he had made considerable advances in Latin, as well as in all the other studies which he pursued so successfully for nearly two years longer. His study of Latin in particular was far removed from that mechanical routine, by which scholars of more advanced age too frequently proceed. His comparison of the idiom and construction with those of his own and the French languages, his acuteness in tracing the etymology, and detecting the component parts of words, hunting them through English and French, and enquiring the forms they assumed in Greek and Italian, with which he was acquainted, proved him to have possessed a mind peculiarly calculated for philological enquiries. Nor was attention confined to words: he never passed over any passage, the style or subject of which was obscure or difficult, without such an explanation as satisfied his doubts: nor did he ever suffer errors of the press, even the trifling ones of punctuation, to escape, without detecting and correcting them with a pencil he kept for the purpose. Notwithstanding these studious inclinations, he was a child of many corporeal structure, of unusual liveliness and activity.

He was by no means grave in his disposition, except in the pursuit of knowledge, from which, however, active sports were generally successful in detaching him: but the bane of all improvement, both of mind and body, indolence, and the habit of lounging, were totally excluded from the catalogue of his pleasures.

But as mere description, unassisted by anecdote, seldom conveys a lively and accurate idea of character; it will not, we hope, be thought impertinent to mention an observation or two, which may serve to illustrate the turn of his mind. On being told by a lady that she would send for him the following day—when he should draw as much as he plea-



sed, he said, "I wish to-morrow would come directly." After a short pause he said, "where can to-morrow be now? It must be somewhere; for every thing is in some place."

[To be concluded in our next.]

### INSTRUCTIONS OF

### A MEXICAN MOTHER, TO HER DAUGHTER.

[From Cullen's translation of the *Abbe Clavigero's "History of Mexico."*]

**M**Y daughter, born of my substance brought forth with my pains, and nourished with my milk, I have endeavored to bring thee up with the greatest possible care, and thy father has wrought and polished thee like an emerald, that thou mayest appear in the eyes of men a jewel of virtue. Strive always to be good; for otherwise who will have thee for a wife? Thou wilt be rejected by every one. Life is a thorny laborious path, and it is necessary to exert all our powers to obtain the goods which the gods are willing to yield to us. We must not therefore be lazy or negligent, but diligent in every thing. Be orderly, and take pains to manage the economy of thy house. Give water to thy husband for his hands, and make bread for thy family. Wherever thou goest go with modesty and composure, without hurrying thy steps, or laughing with those thou meetest, neither fixing thy looks upon them nor casting thy eyes thoughtlessly first to one side and then to the other, that thy reputation may not be sullied; but give a courteous answer to those that salute and put any question to thee.

Employ thyself diligently in spinning and weaving, in sewing and embroidering; for by these arts thou wilt gain esteem, and all the necessities of food and clothing. Do not give thyself too much to sleep, nor seek the shade, but go in the open air and there repose thyself; for effeminacy brings along with it idleness and other vices.

In whatever thou doest, encourage not evil thoughts; but attend solely to the service of the gods, and the giving comfort to thy parents. If thy father or thy mother calls thee, do not stay to

be called twice; but go instantly to know their pleasure, that thou mayst not disoblige them by slowness. Return no insolent answers, nor show any want of compliance; but if thou canst not do what they command, make a modest excuse. If another is called and does not come quickly, come thou, hear what is ordered, and do it well. Never offer thyself to do that which thou canst not do. Deceive no person, for the gods see all thy actions. Live in peace with every body, and love every one sincerely and honestly, that thou mayst be beloved by them in return.

Be not greedy of the goods which thou hast. If thou seest any thing presented to another, give way to no mean suspicions; for the gods, to whom every good belongs, distribute every thing as they please. If thou wouldst avoid the displeasure of others, let none meet with it from thee.

Guard against improper familiarities with men; nor yield to the guilty wishes of thy heart; or thou wilt be the reproach of thy family, and wilt pollute thy mind as mud does water. Keep not company with dissolute, lying, or idle women; otherwise they will infallibly infect thee by their example. Attend upon thy family, and do not go on slight occasions out of thy house, nor be seen wandering thro' the streets, or in the market-place; for in such places thou wilt meet thy ruin. Remember that vice, like a poisonous herb, brings death to those that taste it; and when it once harbors in the mind it is difficult to expel it. If in passing through the streets thou meetest with a forward youth who appears agreeable to thee, give him no correspondence, but dissemble and pass on. If he says any thing to thee, take no heed of him nor his words; and if he follows thee, turn not thy face about to look at him, lest that might enflame his passion more. If thou behavest so, he will soon turn and let thee proceed in peace.

Enter, not without some urgent motive, into another's house, that nothing may be either said or thought injurious to thy honor; but if thou enterest into the house of thy relations, salute them with respect, and do not remain idle, but immediately take up a spindle to spin, or do any thing that occurs.

When thou art married, respect thy

husband, obey him, and diligently do what he commands thee. Avoid incurring his displeasure, nor show thyself passionate or ill-natured; but receive him fondly to thy arms, even if he is poor and lives at thy expense. If thy husband occasions thee any disgust, let him not know thy displeasure when he commands thee to do any thing; but dissemble it at that time, and afterwards tell him with gentleness what vexed thee, that he may be won by mildness, and offend thee no farther. Dishonor him not before others; for thou also wouldst be dishonored. If any one comes to visit thy husband, accept the visit kindly, and show all the civility thou canst. If thy husband is foolish, be thou discreet. If he fails in the management of wealth, admonish him of his failings; but if he is totally incapable of taking care of his estate, take that charge upon thyself, attend carefully to his possessions, and never omit to pay the workmen punctually. Take care not to lose any thing through negligence.

Embrace, my daughter, the council which I give thee; I am already advanced in life, and have had sufficient dealings with the world. I am thy mother, I wish that thou mayst live well. Fix my precepts in thy heart and bowels, for then thou wilt live happy. If by not listening to me, or by neglecting my instructions, any misfortunes befall thee, the fault will be thine and the evil also. Enough, my child, may the gods prosper thee.

### DO THE BEST YOU CAN.

**I**N a small town in France, a rich man tired of life, was about to lay violent hands on himself, when passing through a public square, he by chance fixed his eyes on a house whereon was inscribed in latin: *Oh: thou to whom life is a burthen, seek to do good; virtue will make it worth your attention.*

He stopped a moment and recollected, that in his neighborhood there lived an honest poor carpenter; left a widower with a large family of children. I should have acted very foolishly, said he, to have left thus my fortune to greedy heirs, who would have laughed at my folly; I will make a better use of it.



He immediately returned home, sent for the carpenter, and said to him, I am affected with your situation, here are a thousand crowns for you to buy wood and tools to enable you to follow your business, and bring up your family; till your circumstances are better I will undertake the education of your eldest daughter who seems a promising girl; and will do the same by your other children in their turn if they deserve it. This young person was like a rough diamond which only waits for the hand of the lapidary to appear in its full lustre. The happy talents she had received from nature soon were developed by education; at length she became a charming young woman, and from her merit was married to her benefactor, who lived many years after perfectly happy.

#### MILITARY COURTSHIP.

THE method which king Sigar took to gain the affections of Avilda, daughter of the king of Gothland, was somewhat uncommon.

This lady, contrary to the manner and disposition of her sex, exercised the profession of piracy, and was scouring the seas with a powerful fleet, while a sovereign was offering sacrifices to her beauty at the shrine of love. Perceiving this masculine lady was not to be gained by the usual arts of lovers, Sigar took the extraordinary resolution of addressing her in a mode more agreeable to her humor: he fitted out a fleet, went in quest of her, and engaged her in a furious battle, which continued two days without intermission; thus gaining possession of a heart, to be conquered only by valor.

#### A DIVISION.

JOHANNES Erigena, a Scotchman, and of very short stature, being at the table of Charles the bald king of France, with two other scholars who were remarkably tall and robust men, the king ordered a dish in which were two large fish, and one small one to be put before him, and bade him divide them between himself and the two scholars: John laid the two large ones on his own plate, and set down the small one to the two scholars. In faith mas-

ter John, said the king, you are no equal divider. Truly, replied he, I am; and pointing to himself and the two great fishes,—*Lo here are two great, and one little, and on the other side, is one little and two great.*

#### HIGH LIFE, BELOW STAIRS.

(From a London paper—Sept. 25.)

MR. Ladbroke, a gentleman in Thames-Street, was summoned by a servant, whom he recently discharged, for twenty-five shillings, under the following circumstances: Mr. L. has a country seat at Mitcham, and usually goes there every Friday. On Friday, the 17th of last August, he drove off in his chaise; but instead of going to Mitcham, dined with a friend at Walworth, agreeable to an invitation.

The Plaintiff, who expected his master would not return before Monday, made preparation, according to previous arrangement to entertain a party he had invited to celebrate his birth-day. The cook and housekeeper had consented to join in the *Gala*, and, by nine o'clock, the kitchen table displayed a very handsome supper for the company, consisting of seven. On removal of the cloth, ale, beer, and spirits, teemed on the board; and that the Plaintiff's health might not be scurvily drank, by virtue of his office (*Butler*) he brought forward five bottles of rare old port from his master's cellar; conviviality of course prevailed; *Momus* and *Bacchus* animated the assembly.

The cook-maid dished up a tolerable song, the house-keeper carved out order to the guests; and the kitchen had the semblance of mirth and festivity. Things were in this state, when the well known knock of their master at the door operated like an electric shock, and before they recovered from the general confusion, two loud peals succeeded. Half the candles suddenly disappeared, profound silence took place of the former jollity, and during the pause the butler admitted his master. The latter soon discovered the occasion of his long stay at the door—his man was intoxicated; five bottles had been drained, and his friends below were in a similar situation. Mr. L. exasperated, instantly discharged the plaintiff, stopped the five bottles out of his wages, and ordered

him, with his visitors to leave the house. After Mr. L. had declared he never gave permission to any of his servants to take wine out of his cellar, the Commissioners informed the Plaintiff he ought to pay for his extravagance, and had no claim on his master.

#### SCENES IN PARIS.

GOVERNMENT intends to reduce the number of gambling houses at Paris, as within the last week, of twenty-five suicides, eighteen were traced to losses experienced at gaming tables. Instead of sixty-two, as there are now in and near the Palais Royal, there are in future to be only thirty; and instead of permitting persons to play as low as three sous or five sous (three half-pence or two pence halfpenny) at la Roulet or at Birbi, no less than twenty sous (ten-pence) will be accepted.—This is to prevent the poor from ruining themselves, as many mechanics and day laborers lost their little all in these dens, and afterwards, in despair, threw themselves into the river, or from their garret windows into the streets. One person of this description, before he threw himself from a sixth story, last week, called out several times to the people walking in the Street St. Dominique to be upon their guard: he fell, however, upon a Mame-luke, who did not hear or understand him, killed him upon the spot, without any other injury to himself than breaking an arm. He was immediately taken to the hospital (*Hôtel de Dieu*) but is now, by the order of the prefect of Police, confined in the Bicetre.

The *dansomania*, of both sexes, seems rather to increase than to decrease with the warm weather. Sixty balls were advertised for last Sunday, and for the next 66 are announced.

Any person walking in the Elysian Fields or on the Boulevards may be convinced that these temples of pleasure are not without worshipers. Besides these in our walk last Sunday we counted no less than twenty two gardens, not advertised; where there was fiddling and dancing.

Indeed this pleasure is tempting, because it is very cheap. For a bottle of beer, which cost six-sous, and two-sous to the fiddler, a husband and wife and



their children may amuse themselves from three o'clock in the afternoon to eleven o'clock at night,—as this exercise both diverts the mind and strengthens the body, and Sunday is the only day in the week which the most numerous classes of people can dispose of without injury to themselves or to the State, Government encourages as much as possible those innocent amusements on that day.

In the Garden of Chaumiere, upon the Boulevard Neuf, we observed in the same quadrille last Sunday, four generations, the great grandsire dancing with his great grand daughter, and the great grand mamma with her great grandson. It was a satisfaction impossible to express, to see persons of so distant ages all enjoying the same pleasures for the present, not remembering past misfortunes, nor apprehending future ones.—The grave seemed equally distant from the girl of ten, and from the great grandmama of seventy, from the boy who had not seen three lustres, and from the great grandsire reaching nearly fourscore.

In another quadrille danced four lovers with their mistresses. There again was nothing observed but an emulation who should most enjoy the present moment; not an idea of the past or to come clouded their thoughts; in few words, they were perfectly happy. Let those who are tormented by avarice or ambition frequent these places on a Sunday, they will be cured of their vile passions, if they are not incurable,  
*Paris paper.*

### A LETTER

*from a young heir to a probate Judge.*

SIR,

My father departed this life not long hence and has left a widow with five scorpions—I understand that he died detested and made me his executioner, but as the estate is like to prove insolent, I was informed that you was a judge of reprobates; you must send me a letter of condemnation.

And as in duty bound,

Shall never pray, &c.

## The Visitor.

SATURDAY, February 2, 1805.

### LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 49 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 15—apoplexy 2—asthma 1—convulsions 2—debility 2—decay 1—decline 1—dropsy 2—inflammatory fever 2—typhus fever 2—frost bitten 1—gout in the stomach 1—hives 1—inflammation of the lungs 1—inflammation of the bowels 1—insanity 1—old age 2—palsey 1—peripneumony 1—pleurisy 1—small pox 5—sprue 1—sudden death 1—and one (captain Nicholas Duff, formerly a respectable ship master and merchant of this city) choked while eating.

Of the whole number 6 were of and under the age of 1 year—3 between the age of 1 and 2—1 between 2 and 5—1 between 5 and 10—1 between 10 and 20—3 between 20 and 30—10 between 30 and 40—9 between 40 and 50—5 between 50 and 60—4 between 60 and 70—3 between 70 and 80—and 2 between 90 and 100

The sum of 406 dollars was raised at the Concert, given by the *New-York Musical Society* on Thursday evening last, in the French Protestant Church in Pine-street, for the benefit of the poor of this city;—after deducting the expenses, 350 dollars remain, which will immediately be applied to the purpose intended.

### SHOCKING ACCIDENT AND WANTON BARBARITY.

One cold evening last week four apprentice boys of Mr. M'Intire's, stone cutter, Warren-Street, perceiving some people skating at a little distance from the shore set out to go to them. Before they reached them they met a man with a pole in his hand and asked him how far he had been, the fellow assured

them he had just then come from the Jersey shore and that it was good crossing all the way. On hearing this assertion three of them began to run, inclining a little up the river; the fourth got alarmed and returned, having in vain endeavored to persuade the rest to come back with him.

The three that persisted have not been heard of since.—There can be no doubt, however, what must have been their fate, and that they are all drowned, for it is now known that the river on the Jersey shore was not even skimmed over.

Endeavors have been made without success, to discover the man who betrayed them to their death. The names of the three who are drowned are John Craig, John Nesbitt and Adolphi Harris.

*Eva. Post.*

### LONDON FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

*Præmenade dresses.*—1. A round dress of thick white muslin, with a habit shirt of fine cambric.—Large silk shawl, of morone color. A straw hat, turned up in front, and trimmed and tied under the chin with morone colored ribband. Nankeen shoes.

2. A pelice of grey or fawn colored silk, made high, with a collar. A large beaver hat, turned up in front, and ornamented with a feather of the same color.

*Nine heads.*—1. A cap of white lace, the border very deep, and turned up in front; a wreath of morone colored flowers across the crown.

2. A morning bonnet of blue silk, tied under the chin with blue ribband.

3. A dress hat of colored silk, trimmed with morone trimming, and ornamented with an Ostrich feather.

4. A gipsy hat, of white chip, with a wreath of small red roses round the crown.

5. The hair dressed, and confined in a gold coil.

6. A hat of pink silk, with a black lace veil.

7. A turban of white lace; the crown made full, and finished on the left side, with a long end; a bunch of roses in front.

8. A turban of morone silk, made open at top to admit the hair; morone feather in front.

9. A cap of white lace ornamented with roses.

*Observations.*—The prevailing colors are pink, morone, and blue. Very large beaver hats have been recently much worn. Dresses remain as before. Colored turbans are general.

We understand that the Corporation have applied to the Legislature for leave to cut up the useless fortifications on the Battery, for fire-wood.

The Humane Society, furnish good and nourishing soup to the poor, without charge on application at their Soup house, No. 6 Frankfort-street.



### MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, Mr. Isaac Jarvis to Miss Mary Dunlap, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 19th, Mr. Joseph Strong, merchant, to Miss Hetty Jones, daughter of Mr. William Jones.

At Easthampton, Mr. David Clark, of Northampton, aged 76, to Mrs. Mary Wood of the former place, aged 76.

At Durham, Mr. Elnathan Camp, Aet 69, to Miss Sarah Curtis, aged 42.

### DIED,

Yesterday morning, very suddenly, at Brooklyn, Major John Corvenhoven, aged 55.

At Jamaica (L. I.) the 29th inst. Mr.

Christopher Smith, much respected and regretted.

In Boston, Sarah Madden; by accident her bed was set on fire by a candle, and she was burnt to death, before the fire was discovered.

## THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 4th,

WILL BE PRESENTED,

A TRAGEDY IN FIVE ACTS, called,

## OTHELLO.

Duke,	MR. JOHNSON.
Brabantio,	— TYLER.
Gratiano,	— MACDONALD.
Lodovico,	— SHAPTER.
Othello,	— COOPER.
Cassio,	— HARPER.
Iago,	— HALLAM.
Roderigo,	— MARTIN.
Montano,	— HALLAM, Jun.
Desdemona,	MRS. JOHNSON.
Emelia,	— MELMOTH.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

AN OPERA IN TWO ACTS, called,

## NINA.

### W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dry-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging TOOTH-ACHE his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles is attended with infinite easiness and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years; and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that des-

tructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY and TOOTH-ACHE prevented.

The TINCTURE and POWDER may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.

Just published, and for sale by GEO. F. HOPKINS, no. 118, Pearl-street, the first number of LIFE OF TOM GARDNER,

With a copy of his WILL.

### BURTUS & CRANE,

BOOK-BINDERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND STATIONERS,

No. 80, CHERRY-STREET, one Door West of New-Slip,

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale on reasonable terms, a general assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY—Also, BLANK BOOKS, of various descriptions.

N. B. Merchant's Account Books Ruled and Bound to any pattern, at the shortest notice.

### LOTTERY TICKETS,

In Whole, Halves, Quarters, or Eighths, in Lottery No. III, for the Encouragement of Literature.

A Correct Numerical Book kept.—TICKETS, REGISTERED and EXAMINED as above.

### JUST PUBLISHED,

By Ming and Young, and to be had of Gaine and Ten Eyck, 148, Pearl-Street, and of most other Book-sellers in this city,

GAINES'S

### NEW-YORK POCKET ALMANAC,

Containing in addition to its usual information,

### A LIST

Of the Military Officers of the city and county of New-York, with their grades in the respective Regiments. Price 25 cents.

### VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sores, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

### ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York.

Price One Dollar.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Rogers, 438 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse No. 20 Bowery-lane.





## WINTER.

**B**LEAK, o'er the plain, the winds tremendous blow,  
Of purest white the fleecy show'r descends;  
The tyrant frost forbids the stream to flow,  
And all its horrors rig'rous winter spends.

The howling wolf his hunger loud proclaims,  
From far is heard the savage panther's cry;  
The rav'nous bear growls o'er the dreary plains:  
To sate their fury numerous victims die.

The keenest hunter dares not take the field;  
To man the forests are insidious grown,  
Save where the Indian bids the climate yield,  
And makes the pathless, dreary wilds his own.

Now ye, who fortune's various gifts enjoy,  
Who bask in sunshine of her warmest rays;  
Ye whom nor tempest, cold, nor want annoy,  
Whose days glide on in affluence and ease;

Think on the poor, the destitute, forlorn...  
Extend your bounty to the wretch distress'd;  
Pluck from the tortur'd breast the cankering thorn,  
By misery pointed and by care impress'd.

Let not your hearts, by gaiety misled,  
Be render'd callous to the tale of woe  
But clothe the naked, give the hungry bread,  
Forbid the tears of wretchedness to flow.

For oh! the rigors of the year require,  
Some fostering hand the ling'ring wretch to save;  
Leave for awhile your mirth your social fire,  
To rescue suffering mortals from the grave.

For know your fortune is the gift of Heav'n,  
But not by Heav'n for you alone design'd;  
In trust for gen'rous purposes 'twas given,  
And proves a blessing to a generous mind.

Prove ye selves worthy of the sacred trust:  
From all oppression rescue the oppress'd;  
Relieve your fellow creatures, 'tis but just,  
And you in blessing will be ever blest.

## HUSBAND and WIFE.

**S**O you say that my looks now no longer convey,  
The language that once was to you most delighting;  
This you say, but forget at the same time to say,  
How long you have ceas'd to be also inviting.

Restore me the dimple that play'd on that cheek,  
And the eyes in mild lustre so gratefully beaming,  
And the tongue that in accents of music would speak,  
When of love, and of hope, my fond bosom was dreaming.

Yes, be the same girl that I once could adore,  
My eyes and my heart by thy beauties enchaining,  
Be this! and in conscience I think that no more  
Any cause wilt thou find for reproof or complaining.

And yet on reflection, perhaps I gave rise  
To the change and the evil I thus am lamenting;  
Obscur'd the sweet radiance that shone in those eyes,  
And taught to that tongue the sad art of tormenting.

If so and my girl can the truant forgive,  
Who too long may her charms and her graces have slighted,  
He will now do his best in contrition to live,  
And be with those charms and those graces delighted.

## THE SOLDIER'S DREAM.

By Thomas Campbell, esq. author of the  
*Pleasures of Hope.*

**O**UR bugles had sung, for the night cloud had low'd,  
And the centinel stars set their watch in the sky,  
And thousands had sunk on the ground overpower'd,  
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die!

When reposing that night on my pallet of straw,  
By the wolf scaring faggot that guarded the slain,  
At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,  
And twice, ere the cock crew, I dreamt it again.

Me thought from the battle field's dreadful array,  
Far, far, had I roam'd on a desolate track,  
Till nature and sunshine disclos'd the sweet way,  
To the house of my father that welcom'd me back.

I flew to the pleasant field travell'd so oft  
In life's morning march, when my bosom was young,  
I heard my own mountain goats bleating aloft,  
And well knew the strain that the corn reapers sung.

Then pledg'd we the wine cup, and fondly we swore,  
From my home and my weeping friends never to part;  
My little one kiss'd me, a thousand times o'er,  
And my wife sobb'd aloud in the fulness of heart.

Stay! stay with us! thou art weary and worn,  
And fain was the warbroken soldier to stay;  
But sorrow return'd with the dawning of morn,  
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.

## N. SMITH,



Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

## LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the trust committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instil in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he proposes opening an evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of his having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care, in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

W. D. LEXELL

New-York, No. 57, Banker-street,

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